



# She Ain't Built that Way.

A girl may join in the laugh of a boy,  
She may feast by his side all day,  
But she can't climb a tree with the same sang  
froid,  
Because she ain't built that way.

A girl can and have lots of fun,  
And play with the boys all day,  
But she can't carry marbles in the pockets of  
trous,  
Because she ain't built that way.

A girl may run and a girl may jump,  
And play at lawn tennis all day,  
But she can't slide down as a ball player can,  
Because she ain't built that way.

A girl may dance and like every chance  
Of showing it off rather gay,  
But she can't throw a sup without a mishap,  
Because she ain't built that way.

A girl may be foolish or she may be wise,  
Not caring what neighbors say,  
But she can't shove her pants in the top of her  
boots,  
Because she ain't built that way.



Day

Don't

Wash

Bill

Boys

Her

Bo

J

G

Y

W

W

W

W

W

W

W

W

# The Bloody Hunt.

(1)

By an ear witness.

On going to bed last night,  
As I laid off my clothes and turned out the light  
I heard a voice pleading in piteous strain  
Pleading for mercy, but pleading in vain.

'Twas a woman's voice and it touched my heart  
And aroused my courage to take her part  
I sought my revolver determined to save  
A helpless woman though I killed the knave.

I paused at the door and the next I heard  
My passion rose then my courage stirred;  
'Twas the earnest plea of a virgin wife  
And not a victor's pleading for life.

She seemed distress and her pitiful plea  
Was not for her life, "but let me be."  
But alas her plea was of no avail,  
For his heart was hard; hard as his tail.

And not withstanding her groans and tears  
Her longing for rest, and her terrible fears,  
She still persisted to know his wife  
Even at the cost of her precious life.

And yet he seemed modest, pitted her sores,  
And he told her repeatedly far and over,  
And he said dearest Petta 'tis hard I will know  
But I will be careful, I will go slow.

And now Petta dear, please say if you care  
Should I place my hand right up under there  
Underneath your long gown. I'll place it with care  
For you will know, sweet Petta my treasure is there.

"O! please don't, dear George, its awful I am sure.  
And something you well know I cannot endure.  
If I had but known I must ever come to this  
I would sure been contented to live as a Miss. (2)

9  
"O! pshaw, dearest Pelta, your sweet little elf.  
I'll give you great pleasure as well as myself.  
And you know dearest Pelta that I have the right  
To do as I choose with your person to-night.

10  
But if you're detemered I shan't have a crack  
I'd better turn over and lay back to back,  
And untill the morning our places keep  
And see if my Pelta can get to sleep.

11  
They both turned over but not to sleep,  
Took a very long time their places to keep;  
For there no man living who could lay in bed  
And sleep all night with a maiden-head.

12  
And George but human you very well know  
And never intended to give up his "show",  
But he kept up his "posish" as long as he could  
And a night aight longer than most men would.

13  
She then turned over and resolved to claim  
The chromo-gene of the baptisid dame  
For hours there he had coaxed and plead  
For a willing surrender of her maiden-head.

14  
And now is the clock told the noon of night  
He resolved to take it or lose it a fight  
She didn't seem angry he didn't swear  
But I knew from the mumps his hand was there

15  
Said he Pelta love, though my heart is tender  
I've resolved to do it, and you must surrender  
But before I begin I would like to know  
When you had your turns last, how long ago?

16  
I want to begin this thing all right  
And not fix you out the very first night  
If you must know the truth I will tell  
Sept. the twentieth I was unwell.



All right said George<sup>17</sup> and a certain sound  
 Proclaimed the truth that Petta was crowned  
 Have I got too high or is it too low?  
 And sweet Petta I flattered, "Oh, dear! I don't know."

Then followed instant sharp cries of distress<sup>18</sup>  
 That made me feel awful I must confess  
 I thought of her misery, how it must hurt  
 Of her helpless condition and bloody shirt.

Then her cries became louder, "Oh, don't Oh, dear!"<sup>19</sup>  
 It was dreadful to hear, even painful to hear!  
 But he said "My dear Petta 'tis a bad job I know  
 But I will be careful I will go slow."

Get still dearest darling if you think it best<sup>20</sup>  
 I'll stop for a while and give you a rest  
 I heard him all over, she used to weep  
 I listened a moment and then fell asleep.

But soon I was aroused by cries of pain<sup>21</sup>  
 But I knew that the villain was still there again  
 How deaf to her moaning, her groans and her sighs  
 Dear George like a pirate bore down on his prize

The struggle waxed hotter as the end drew nigh<sup>22</sup>  
 The bed ceased to squeak and I heard him sigh  
 The conflict now over the great victory gained  
 The blood had been shed and garments stained.

Said George get up Petta, get up! and she got<sup>23</sup>  
 And in less than a moment was riding the fork  
 But the thing acted badly cut up many tricks  
 And Petta was certain she had got in a fix.

They both got excited and stuck up a fight,  
 And looked in the vessel and found it all right.  
 Then ~~looked~~ into their bed both quietly crept.  
 And the thing being over I soon fell asleep.

(4)

#### ALWAYS TAKE MOTHER'S ADVICE.

Always take mothers advice she knows  
 what is best for your good, let her kind  
 words then suffice and never speak hasty  
 or rude, to you in this world she is dearer,  
 to you in this world she is nearer, at your  
 down-fall her grief is severer, so don't  
 cause her sorrow or pain.

Chorus.

Always take mothers advice she knows  
 what is best for your good let her kind  
 words then suffice and always take moth-  
 er's advice.

Honor your mother so dear, she knows  
 what is best for your good, respect her  
 gray hairs while she is here, you will be sad  
 when she leaves you alone in this world.  
 You will never have another in this weary  
 world is no other and God only gives you  
 one mother, so cherish and love her most  
 dear.

Chorus.

Always take mother's advice, she knows  
 what is best for your good, let her kind  
 words then suffice and always take mother's  
 advice.

#### EYE FLIRTATION.

Winking right eye, I love you.

Winking the left eye, I hate you.

Winking both eyes, Yes.

Winking both eyes at us, We are  
 watched.

Winking right eye twice, I am engaged.

Winking left eye twice, I am married.

Dropping the eyelids, May I kiss you.

Raising the eyebrows, Kiss me.

Closing left eye slowly, Try and love me.

Closing right eye slowly, You are beauti-  
 ful.

Covering both eyes with both hands,  
 Bye-bye.

Placing right forefinger to right eye,  
 Do you love me?

Placing the left finger to left eye,  
 May I C. U. Home.

Placing right forefinger to left eye,  
 You are handsome.

Placing left third finger to left eye,  
 So are you.

Placing right little finger to the right  
 eye, Ar'n't you ashamed?

## THE LONG KANGEROO.



I am a stout Irish Paddy, I never deny it,  
In simple amusement I've lead my whole  
life, I mean to live single and let my m may  
gingle, I never intend to marry a wife, for  
I've traveled through England, and through  
all parts of Scotland, the green hills of Erin  
I've lately went through. Oh, my stout  
occupation without hesitation is pleasing  
young girls with my long Kangaroo.

"There was a rich lady who lived in Man-  
chester, whose husband was married for  
seven long years. She winked at me slyly  
and at me cast an eye, saying Paddy your  
the boy I love dear. For I know by your  
eye your the boy that can do it, and  
unto me arms she instantly flew, fifty  
bright guineas, she slipped into me pocket  
to tickle her tale with me long Kangaroo.

There was a rich lady who heard of his  
doings, and sent for O'Carroll to come in  
great haste. Saying the greatest of pleas-  
ure, I'll now do unto you if you will but  
show this comical beast. For I've seen all  
the birds and beasts of the tower, from the  
man bee to the wild cocadon. From  
the day I was born to this very hour I never  
saw the bird called the long Kangaroo.

I turned around to this fair lady and  
offered her every thing that was just, say-  
ing dearest madam this thing that I speak  
of is really neither a bird or a beast, but a  
wad of prod flesh something less than me  
arm and out of me belly spontaneously  
grew. Its place of concealment one span  
from me nable, for talk sake they call it  
the long Kangaroo.

When this fair lady see what I was after  
she turned like one in amaze. She turned  
around and to he bed-chamber saying Paddy  
O'Carroll this way if you please and what  
we done there I will leave for you to guess  
at. The holy performance that night we  
went through. Fifty bright guineas she  
slipped in me pocket, wasn't that a pretty  
picking for me long Kangaroo.

When the job it was over faith she was in  
clover saying Paddy O'Carroll your the boy  
I love dear and if you'll consent to live  
with me I'll make you a lord of ten thous-  
and a year. I thanked her kindly and said  
I was married. My stout occupation I  
pursue. So that is the story which  
addeth much glory to Paddy O'Carroll and  
his long Kangaroo.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION

As Kattie was viewing herself in the  
glass she resolved to see both her cunt and  
her ass. Says she dearest Madam I will  
have a fine view, for my cunt it resembles  
the mouth of a Jew.

So she called in Sophia her own servant  
maid to get her a painter a painter by trade  
a painter whose name it was Jack to color  
her cunt which was thundering black.

So in came Jack with his prick in his  
hand to see Kattie naked it made his prick  
stand. Says she dear Jack don't stand in a  
fright, can you color a black cunt and make  
it look white.

So he laid her down on the broad of her  
back and ran twelve inches right into her  
crack. Oh, she wobbled and scrawled and  
said she would faint; Oh, dear Jack just  
wait a minute I'm just going to paint.

Oh, my cunt its as juicy as juicy can be  
it resembles an orange that grows on a tree  
you can suck it or fuck it do just as you  
please, and the hairs of my ass you can  
count at your ease. "Star."

### Break It Off And Let It Stay.

Put your arms around me darling,  
Kiss my cheeks untill they blush,  
Tickle me untill I tremble,  
If I murmur make me blush.

Draw me close to you darling,  
Put your arms beneath my dress.

Take me to your bed-room dear one,  
Give me what I love the best.

Give it to me neatly darling,  
Rip me open if you can,

Draw me close to you darling,  
What is life without a man.

Push it into me my darling,  
You can please me if you try,  
Keep it up a little longer,  
Do it soon and let it die.

Drive it up into my belly,  
Fuck me untill I faint away,  
Try and tear my cunt wide open,  
Break it off and let it stay.

Star Co., Fort Plain, N. Y.

### A DROP OF INK.

A drop of ink--how much it holds,  
Upon my pen point slowly wet;  
A brilliant fancy it enfolds,  
Perhaps, if I could only get  
It rightly spread upon the sheet  
Of paper, spotless, free from stain--  
Alas! I gaze out in the street  
And chew my pen holder in vain.

Maybe within that laxy drop  
A poem lies, designed for fame;  
But I can't reach Parnassus' top  
Because, you see, my feet are lame.  
An epigram it may contain  
Replete with wisdom and with wit,  
I'm sure it would not make me vain  
If Fate would let me make a hit.

But while I'm speculating here,  
The ink will dry upon my pen!  
I'll cast aside all doubt and fear,  
Maybe my Fate will help me then.  
All men of genius, I suppose,  
Dash down their burning thoughts red hot--  
I'll do the same myself--Here goes!--  
By Jove! I've only made a blot!

—Somerville Journal.

(6)

R. U. ONIT,                      U. R. WRIGHT,  
**ONIT & WRIGHT.**

MANUFACTURERS OF

**Ladies Underwear.**

200 Chatham St.    GREENBUSH, N. Y.

Ladies' Drawers made to order by measurement or can be taken (if agreeable) by the celebrated split pattern. Give me drawers a specialty - Made with turn-over flaps.

**R. U. A. Cramer, Agent.**

Dear Nellie: May I have the pleasure of your company to the dance this evening? If so, meet me at 8 o'clock.

Ever yours,

W. Y. O. D

(ON THE WAY.)

SHE:—Say, Will, what made you sign "W. Y. O. D"?

HE:—Willie Your Own Darling?

SHE:—Mother and I thought it meant: Wear Your Open Drawers—and I did it.

(Over.)


### A Girl's Toast.

She laid on the bed stark naked, so round and chilly and I beside her naked leg, while each hand clasp her bubble I kissed her lips with crazy glee, beneath her chin did chatter, and then our legs did entwine, I then began to fuck her. Pull it out she cried don't spit inside, for I will get in trouble. I laid on her snowy breast the stream did squirt and bubble, I gazed into her frightened eyes and full of laughter I said my dear that is the youngest child you ever nursed. She scooped it up with one fair hand and laughed a soft ha, ha, and she threw it in my face and said child go and kiss your pa.

Star.



"Fortune May 5. 1888"

4 Stating that I was a lover  
of fast horses, and none to fast  
to suit me, and would make  
a good short hand writer, and  
would be a good mechanic over  
a machine, and could write a fair  
hand, would marry 2 wives one  
with a first wife "A light eyes and  
dark hair, and the other short with  
wide shoulders with dark eyes  
and light hair, and could eat  
as much bread as four men  
in England, and would go  
to Canada and back, would  
live to be very old, but now  
was very much afraid of life,  
thinking it would be too short  
and my memory was very  
short, took after my father  
and was a fever of water  
and would own a piece of  
land something like this   
and about the age of 20 money  
would be plenty and would  
be pretty well off, would  
marry a fair girl but  
it would be too poor for  
some day would have plenty  
of horses, have them in a  
large barn in six stalls and  
could never get one fast enough  
to drive



# BLOOD HUNT.

BY AN EAR WITNESS.

On going to bed last night  
As I laid off my clothes and turned out the light  
I heard a voice pleading in piteous strain  
Pleading for mercy but pleading in vain.  
'Twas a woman's voice and it touched my heart  
And aroused my courage to take her part  
I sought my revolver, determined to save  
A helpless woman though I killed the knave.  
I paused at the door and the next I heard  
My passion rose then my courage stirred;  
'Twas the earnest plea of a virgin wife  
And not a victim pleading for life.  
She seemed distressed and her pitiful plea  
Was not for her life "But let me be"  
But alas her plea was of no avail,  
For his heart was hard; hard as his nail,  
And notwithstanding her groans and her tears  
Her longing for rest and her terrible fears,  
He still persisted to know his wife  
Even at the cost of her precious life.  
And yet he seemed modest, pitied her sore  
And he told her respectfully o'er and o'er,  
And he said dearest Ketta 'tis hard I well know  
But I will be careful I will go slow.  
And now Ketta dear, please say if you care  
Should I place my hand right up under there  
Underneath your long gown, I'll place it with care  
For you well know, sweet Ketta my treasure is there.  
Oh please don't dear George, be awfully sure  
And something you well know I cannot endure  
If I had but known I must come to this  
I would sure be contented to live as a Miss.  
'Oh pshaw," dearest Ketta your sweet little elf,  
It'll give you great pleasure as well as myself.  
And you know dearest Ketta that I have the right  
To do as I choose with your person to-night.  
But if you're determined I shan't have a crack  
We'd better turn over and lay back to back.  
And until the morning our places to keep  
And see if my Ketta can get to sleep.  
They both turned over but not to sleep,  
Nor not very long their places to keep;  
For there's no man living who could lay in bed  
And sleep all night with a maiden-head.  
And George but human you very well know  
And never intended to give up his "show,"  
But he kept up his "posish" as long as he could  
And a night eight longer than most men would.  
He then turned over and resolved to claim  
The crown gem of the beautiful dame  
For hours he had coaxed and plead  
For a willing surrender of her maiden-head.  
And now as the clock told the noon of night  
He resolved to take it or loose a fight  
He didn't seem angry he didn't swear  
But I knew from the rumpus his hand was there.  
Said he Ketta love, though my heart is tender  
I've resolved to do it, and you must surrender.  
But before I begin I would like to know  
When you had your turns last, how long ago.  
I want to begin this thing all right  
And not fix you out the very first night  
If you must know the truth I will tell  
September the twentieth I was unwell.  
All right said George and a certain sound  
Proclaimed the truth that Ketta was crowned  
Have I got too high or is it too low?  
And sweet Ketta flattered, 'Oh, dear I don't know.  
Then followed instant sharp cries of distress  
That made me feel awful I must confess  
I thought of her misery, how it must hurt  
Of her helpless condition and bloody shirt.  
Then her cries became bolder, "Oh, don't Oh, dear!"  
It was dreadful to hear, even painful to hear!  
But he said my dear Ketta tis a bad job I know  
But I will be careful, I will go slow.  
Yet still dearest darling if you think it best  
I'll stop for a while and give you a rest  
I heard him roll over, she cared to weep  
I listened a moment and then fell asleep.  
But soon I was aroused by cries of pain  
Then I knew that the villain was at her again  
Now deaf to her moaning, her groans and her sighs  
Dear George like a Pirate bore down on his prize.  
The struggle waxed hotter as the end drew nigh  
The bed ceased to squeak and I heard him sigh  
The conflict now over the great victory gained  
Though blood had been shed and garments stained,  
Said George get up Ketta, get up! and she got  
And in less than a moment was riding the pot  
But the thing acted badly cut up many tricks  
And Ketta was certain she had got into a fix.  
They both got excited and struck up a fight,  
And looked in the eye and I didn't sit right  
Then into their bed both daintily crept,  
And the thing being over I soon fell asleep.

STAR print.

## Long Kangaroo.

I am a stout Irish Paddy, I never deny it, In simple amusement I've lead my whole life, I mean to live single and let my money jingle, I never intend to marry a wife, for I've traveled through England, and through all parts of Scotland, the green hills of Erin I've lately went through. Oh, my stout occupation without hesitation is pleasing young girls with my long Kangaroo.

There was a rich lady who lived in Manchester, whose husband was married for seven long years. She winked at me slyly and at me cast an eye, saying Paddy your the boy I love dear. For I know by your eye your the boy that can do it, and unto me arms she instantly flew, fifty bright guineas, she slipped into me pocket to tickle her tale with me long Kangaroo.

There was a rich lady who heard of his doings, and sent for O'Carroll to come in great haste. Saying the greatest of pleasure, I'll now do unto you if you will but show this comical beast. For I've seen all the birds and beasts of the tower, from the Arabian bear to the wild cocaduo. From the day I was born to this very hour I never saw the bird called the long Kangaroo.

I turned around to this fair lady and offered her every thing that was just, saying dearest madam this thing that I speak of, is really neither a bird or a beast, but a wad of prod flesh something less than me arm and out of me belly spontaneously grew. Its place of concealment one spied from me pable, for talk sake they call it the long Kangaroo.

When this fair lady see what I was after she turned like one in amaze. She turned around and to her bed chambers saying Paddy O'Carroll this way if you please and what we done there I will leave for you to guess at. The holy performance that night we went through. Fifty bright guineas she slipped in me pocket, wasn't that a pretty for me long Kangaroo.

Then the job it was over faith she was in heaven saying Paddy O'Carroll your the boy I love dear and if you'll consent to live with me I'll make you a lord of ten thousand a year. I thanked her kindly and said I was married. My stout occupation I ment to pursue. So that is the story which maketh much glory to Paddy O'Carroll and his long Kangaroo.

### WE NEVER SPEAK AS WE PASS BY.

We Started off on our Summer trips,  
With a clean bold shirt and a well winnet  
The first town reach I to late to dem,  
When we canot work we have some fun,  
We start out on the busy street,  
We see if we cant find fresh meet,  
Were almost sure we cannot fail,  
For every town is full of tail.  
We shy wink as we pass by,  
She's all broke up, Oh my, Oh my,  
All things are filled in very short time,  
The sole is made; its in our line,  
We start out on our second week,  
First tra la been good, well I should snicker  
But what is this in nine days time,  
My god! It hurts to link our brime,  
We faintly cill let us be gin,  
Our grips are packed with medleing,  
And as we flyly bite a nail  
Now we never agala will take for tail,  
We gently move and sauly sigh,  
As "Doctor" says ten and with his eye,  
We go off else but sadder men,  
But the very next trip we catch it again.

### THE SELWOODS' GALA DAY

Their Field Day and Glan Bake a Big Success—The Prize Winners.

Given a beautiful day, a large, good-natured crowd, lots of pretty girls, entrancing music, exciting athletic contests, good races, dancing and amusements galore, and what more could the most exacting require. Selwood hose company was favored with all these conditions at their field day and glan bake yesterday. Early in the day people began to arrive from the surrounding country and by 11 o'clock, when the parade took place, the streets were thronged. The line of march was through the principal streets of the village in the following order:

Platoon of Police.  
Salt Springville Band.  
Excelsior Fire Co., Cherry Valley.  
Cherry Valley Hose Co.  
Protection E. and H. Co., Canajoharie.  
Old Fort Plain Band.  
Fort Plain Turn Verein.  
Hydrant Hose Co.  
Selwood Hose Co.

#### THE SPORTS.

The programme of events as printed was carried out with the following results:

10 mile bicycle race—Davis, Utica, 1; Vosburg, Utica, 2; Kelsey, Clinton, 3. Time, 39 min.  
100 yards dash—Templeton, 1; Coppernoll, 2; Booth, 3. Time, 16.  
Running high jump—D. Carpenter, 1; Templeton, 2; Booth, 3.  
But one heat was trotted in the free-for-all race, between D. C. Gibson and Smith Sanders, St. Johnsville; won by Gibson.  
Trotting race (3 minute class)—James Fisher's Annie E., 1; Irvin Miller's Billy M., 2.  
One mile bicycle race—Davis, 1; Kel-

was a very interesting event and created considerable excitement. Davis, the "scratch" man, winning in good form. Low of Canajoharie, did well in the first half, but ran to close to the edge while making the first turn in the second half and capsized.

One mile foot race—McCarty, 1; Prowl, 2; D. Carpenter, 3. Time, 5:44.  
One-fourth mile slow bicycle race—Davis, 1; Vosburg, 2.  
150 yards dash (handicap)—Perry Goodbread, St. Johnsville, 1; Jas. Coppernoll, 2; Templeton, 3.  
Sack race—C. Carpenter, 1; N. Fancher, 2.  
Half-mile "hands off" bicycle race—Davis, 1; A. A. Miller, 2; Bert Miller, 3.  
Half-mile walk—C. B. Ross, 1; E. Dillenback, 2; C. McCarty, 3.  
100 yards dash (scratch)—Templeton, 1; Coppernoll, 2; Goodbread, 3.  
Half-mile foot race—D. Carpenter, 1; McCarty, 2; Templeton, 3.  
Boys' race (1/4 mile)—P. Carpenter, 1; N. Fancher, 2.

#### THE SPECIAL PRIZES

were awarded as follows: Fattest man, Frank Vandewalker, Cherry Valley; man with largest family, C. W. Mere; nees; hungriest man, F. Payant; dirtiest fireman, G. W. Eggleston, Cherry Valley; largest fireman, Nathan L. Dingman, Canajoharie; baldest fireman, Edwin Judd, Cherry Valley; largest company, Protections, Canajoharie; smallest, company, Excelsior Hose, Cherry Valley; leanest man, Ned McFee, Cherry Valley; latest appearing fireman, White, Canajoharie; smallest baby on grounds, child of Seth VanAlstyne. The prize waltz in the evening was won by Miss Estelle Yerdon and Thos. Templeton.

The prizes were donated by the following business houses:

Vedder & Snyder horse blanket; McKee & Parr bicycle shoes; C. G. Week gold scarf pin; W. E. Dielendorf tennis racket; L. E. Glassel Oxford ties; J. W. Norton fancy tobacco; Jas. Wagner straw hat; A. Heninger pair shoes; the Wagner dish pan; J. W. Dielendorf briar pipe; E. A. Gregory box cigars; Geo. O'Connor pair rubbers; J. P. Grant sack flour; Williams carpet sweeper; Devos & Stumway little blackberry brand butter; and a box of...

The first for our ship,  
was a little girl she was  
(the) who the first summer  
(the) in her value  
the months over she  
was looked at higher than a king  
she it was a little girl  
she in God's world that knows it  
the smallest female little  
the all of the girls.  
the rivers that she longed  
for never came.

Chorus.

Swiss girl had summer  
stayed with a last summer  
the sneaked without telling  
him came.  
And she moved from room to  
the abdomen grew light.  
that she longed  
for never came.

No 2

And now she stays  
in a little of her  
the neck was casted the day it was brown.  
I am a little rough  
And she talks a little rough.  
But the boys don't get here now with  
out the color.  
She don't summer any more.  
She is a common old woman  
The little one was bidden now its name  
She the girl of the town  
Means a red whom Hubbard gown.  
For she grows that she longed  
for never came.

Chorus.



I like to see a man who  
can make his wife  
in the house  
see seven times

Oh, here's a fellow with a mind  
who gets on a hell of a ship  
who will be with the  
head of his crew and knows his  
wife with the key.

Oh, here's the lass with a mind  
that's as good as a woman  
at home but have an old maid  
who don't know he  
and comes home with a mind.

Here's the girl on a ship who  
will never be backable dark.  
and who has got the lass to  
show up her ass and make  
her go off like a shark.

Here's the fellow with a mind  
who will go for a dam good  
who isn't afraid to trace up to  
a maid and put it there just  
well for luck.

Series 15

But damn  
who is afraid

25





The sight gave me a peculiar shock,  
I found I was pulling my sensitive cock;  
I was in the garden wall.

Y G E.  
C C M E

[illegible]

[illegible]

During the winter of 1901-1902, I was in the





## She Ain't Built that Way.

She ain't built that way,  
She ain't built that way,  
By the way, she ain't built that way.

She ain't built that way,  
She ain't built that way,  
By the way, she ain't built that way.

She ain't built that way,  
She ain't built that way,  
By the way, she ain't built that way.

She ain't built that way,  
She ain't built that way,  
By the way, she ain't built that way.

She ain't built that way,  
She ain't built that way,  
By the way, she ain't built that way.

## Break it off and let it Stay.

Put your arms around me darling,  
Kiss my cheeks until they blush,  
Tickle me until I tremble,  
If I murmur make me blush.

Draw me close to you darling,  
Put your arms beneath my dress,  
Take me to your bed room dear one,  
Give me what I love the best.

Give it to me neatly darling,  
Put me open if you can,  
Draw me close to you darling,  
A life without a man.

Push it into me darling,  
You can please me if you try,  
Keep it up a little longer,  
Do it soon and let it die.

Drive it up into my belly,  
Fuck me until I faint away,  
Tear and tear my cunt wide open,  
Break it off and let it stay.

"Sunday School Union"

## NOW DON'T-Oh, DO.

Oh, quit—get out? now don't  
I really wish you wouldn't!  
Oh, quit—you hurt me; stop!  
You know I said you couldn't.  
O! you've got it in—do stop!  
You shan't have any more;  
You've got (oh, stop, it hurts)  
What no man got before.  
Oh? take it out, now do, oh, don't;  
You've got my legs all bare—  
Oh, take it out; no, keep it in.  
Now, push it—Oh, there, THERE,  
I H E R E!!!!

## Fuckins on the Delaware.

When on the beach together we sat,  
To have a little social chat,  
Soon to hug me he began,  
And in my bosom his hand he ran,  
I could not resist, I do declare,  
So he felt my buba, "on the Delaware."

My petticoats, he began to lift,  
And soon, his hand was beneath my shirt,  
With kisses sweet, and nature warm,  
He promised fair he'd do no harm,  
The temptation was great, and to my surprise,  
He put his hand beneath my thighs;  
To keep my secret, he did swear,  
And he felt my cunt, "on the Delaware."

He took my hand and what a shock!  
He placed it on his long stiff cock,  
I felt its stiffness, and its strength,  
Twelve inches, seemed to be its length,  
And just below there, hung the bags,  
As large, as seen anywhere,  
Hung between these legs, "on the Delaware."

He pulled it out, and at me did shake it,  
I feared it. Yet I thought it best,  
As I had the chance, to stand the test,  
He laid me down, and then he tried,  
To put his prick, between my thighs,  
And with his hand, between the hairs,  
That curled my cunt, "on the Delaware."

I opened my thighs, for Oh! Oh! I loved it,  
And gave him a chance, further up to shove it,  
As every stroke, in me was driven,  
I prayed more power to him be given,  
My cunt felt good, and just above it,  
He soon had not an inch to spare,  
For I took it all in "on the Delaware."

He shoved it up so firm and strong  
You could not tell to whom the bags belonged;  
He pushed it quickly out and in,  
I pretty soon began to spin.  
I could not resist, I hid my share  
Of fucking "on the Delaware."

He then began to blow and grunt,  
And firmly pressed it further up my cunt.  
He kissed me sweet, and how he sent it,  
Oh! how delicious, we both spent it  
It felt so good we did not stop  
Till he had spent his last sweet drop.  
We both had all that we could bear,  
Of fucking "on the Delaware."

When I got up, I began to think,  
How close I was to Mars brink;  
I resolved and swore in vain,  
From ever doing this again.  
I knew it was wrong,  
I felt ashamed and swore,  
Hereafter to beware,  
Of fucking "on the Delaware."

In an hour or two  
I began to feel that an inch or more  
I would like to steel, I buried  
And looked and low with head bowed down  
If not entirely dead, the prick that was so soft  
and strong,  
Was dead and not two inches long  
I then set down in deep despair  
Of seeing it again "on the Delaware."

"Sunday School Union"

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE.

Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages are the result of green human calves being allowed to run at large in society pasture without any yoke on them. They marry and have children before they have moustaches. They are fathers of twins before they are proprietors of two pairs of pants, and the little girls they marry are old women before they are twenty years old. Occasionally one of these cooling marriages turns out all right, but it is a clear case of luck, if there was a law against young gadabouts sparking and marrying before they had cut all their teeth we suppose the little crosses would evade it in some way. But there ought to be a sentiment against it. It is time enough to for these bantams to think of finding a pullet when they have raised money enough to buy a bundle of lath to build a hen house. But they see a girl that looks running, and they are afraid there are not going to be enough to go round, and then they begin to spark real spry, and before they are aware of the sanctity of the marriage relations they are hitched for life, and before they own a cook stove or a bedstead they have to get up in the night and go after the doctor so frightened that they run themselves out of breath and abuse the doctor because he does not run too. And when the doctor gets there there is not bluen enough in the house to wrap up the "kid."

A piece of youth being  
were in bed with a new  
ring down  
night after  
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101st Annual Afternoon Moonlight Excursion  
OF THE  
General Order of Keg Drainers  
SUNDAY, JANUARY 42nd, 1967 TO DELIRUM GROVE,  
ONE THOUSAND MILES FROM FOG ISLAND.  
TICKETS FREE. CHILDREN HALF-PRICE.  
Orphans Accompanied by their Parents Not Admitted.  
At an enormous outlay of persuasion promises, wind, &c. the Steamer Tomato Can and the two large and commodious slide bottom barges STUMPS & BUTTS have been chartered for the occasion and will leave foot of Distillery Alley at 12:30 P. M. punctually precisely; and not on board will please run after the barge. Life Preservers can be had at LUTE CARLE'S SAMPLE ROOM.  
MUSIC BY THE WHITE BEANS FULL BAND. DANCING OMNIBUSES AT 7 P. M.  
COMMITTEE:  
The following gentlemen have volunteered to make things as disagreeable as possible:  
GIN FIZE. BRANDY SMASH. TOM GIN. RYE WHISKEY  
N. Q. If the Excursion proves favorable the weather will be postponed till the next fair day before and due notice will be given in last week's papers.  
Q. The polka boat Shivery Shake will accompany the excursion to DELIRUM GROVE and landing of any of the excursionists

# Mr. Dear Sister, Tell (No. 1, 2, 3)

No. 1.

Dear Mr. ... my Maidens I know you are at it.  
I know you are in on.  
I know you is Hattie Drew  
She will be with a colored lad  
His name to you I'll tell  
You are writing to Hattie Drew.  
That works in the ...

No. 2.

When they played in the city  
It was on a Christmas day  
He was a leader in the colored band  
And gallantly did ...  
In marching ...  
He cut, such a ...  
That we captured the ...  
That worked in the hotel

No. 3.

While they were ...  
I was on a little while  
When they came back to dinner  
This darling was all smiles  
And his sheep's eyes at Hattie  
And his heart did overflow  
Thinking she had made a match  
Was more but colored for

No. 4.

He wanted to make engagements  
But as that are coming such things  
For she promised to meet a barber  
Every ... the ...  
Then he found he could not meet her  
He asked for her address  
Said he my Dearest Hattie  
For all others, I love you best



The man named in Dr. Wedg.  
was in the month of December  
his name is Joe Davis  
I wish I wish you to remember  
I told you a while ago  
his name to you I'd tell  
that he writes to little Hattie  
that works in the Hotel

To 6.  
The letters they come frequently  
of course they were not fine  
but can't stand attack of toothache  
Dancing man investigated with you  
I don't think no more an Chew years day  
I give you a good time  
I will fix it so no one will know your business  
Dancing — mine

To 7.  
I will pay all expenses  
or a see me — not broke  
that I am fooling  
but indeed is no joke  
For Hattie going so foolish  
I never all day said was here  
your new friends, Charlie Munn's advice  
What was best for her to do.

To 8.  
Well of course she did not hear the advice  
That Charlie Munn did give  
Oh we are working on the plan  
of the guilty other to live  
that we heard about the letters  
that would not do to tell  
Of course you'll find out everything  
When you work in a Hotel.

To 9.  
Now the gate of that poor Lancel  
you all can plainly see  
She will be shunned by all white boys  
Whenever she may be  
They will laugh and sneer when she near  
and Hattie will wear a smile  
They will say she goes with a darker  
and you say she is not my sister  
Sunday School

# Pine Meditation

St. 1.  
The world is full of  
Chastity and grace,  
And the world is full of  
But the world is full of  
And the world is full of

St. 2.  
And the world is full of  
With your tongue in  
With your tongue in  
For the world is full of  
For the world is full of

St. 3.  
Who the world is full of  
The world is full of  
It is the world is full of  
The world is full of  
The world is full of

St. 4.  
Two plays of a penite at night and  
And the world is full of  
Who the world is full of  
Who the world is full of  
Who the world is full of

~~Handwritten text at the top of the page, mostly illegible.~~

herediminos

10.6.

~~Large block of handwritten text, mostly illegible.~~

She closes her eyes and patiently  
till your spirits, overpowered, no more  
to flag,  
I will draw out a little more.

~~Large block of handwritten text at the bottom, crossed out with heavy diagonal lines.~~

No. 9.

Now gaze him from her breast

And follow to fair

soft shading fast,

a flash.

No. 10.

and ... ... her hand.

... ...

... ... and takes hold of

... ... her soft fingers, are

... ... hand, as in

touching a snake.

No. 11.

... ... a little, ...

... ...

... ...

... ...

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... ...

carefully dangled them up. Turned  
your legs.

and so on

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and so on



## A NEW DEPARTURE. Improved Cultivator and Plow COMBINED.

- 1st. It goes in full depth.
- 2d. You can ride it if you wish.
- 3d. When properly used the point does not wear off, but becomes harder when entering the soil.
- 4th. It should not be used too long at one time, if so the timber will draw and then it will become too soft for use.
- 5th. It plants its seed deep when the soil is hard.
- 6th. The planter never becomes clogged when in motion.
- 7th. It is adjustable in size and works so easily that a girl of 18 can use it without any trouble.
- 8th. Warranted to work if properly tested.
- 9th. It can be used as a churn and furnishes its own cream.
- 10th. The sack in which the seed is carried is so neatly fitted that when emptied it refills itself in short time.
- 11th. All grangers in good standing have adopted them, and their wives will not keep house without one on the premises. It is impossible to live happily and contented without it.
- 12th. They will last a lifetime without being repaired if used on the owner's farm. Rented ground liable to be foul and corrode the plow and render it unfit for use.
- 13th. The rules of the Grangers prohibit any member from running his planter in his neighborhood without consent of his wife.
- 14th. The Grand Master will furnish widows and old maids with the planter, and try it for them. If they do not like it they need not take it.

Every granger and his wife are allowed to purchase as many as they choose.

NO ROYALTY CHARGED. PRICE

AGENTS WANTED.

Come Girls, 10 O'Clock,

P

and go. to bed.

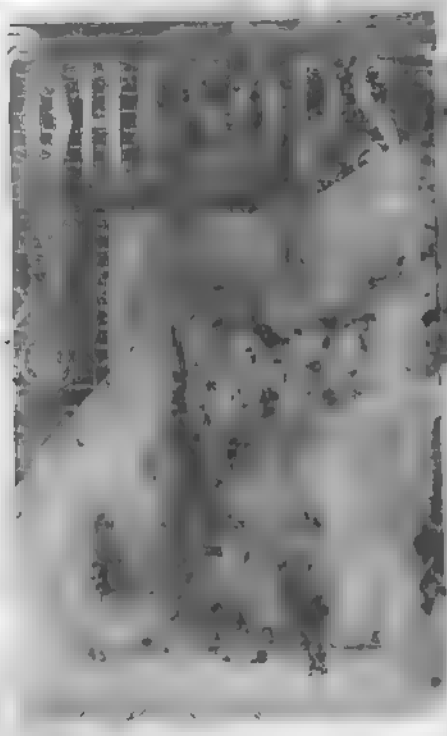
## A VERY BASHFUL MAN.

Senator Sebastian, of Arkansas, was a native of Hickman county, Tennessee. On one occasion a member of Congress was lamenting his bashfulness and awkwardness. "Why," said the senator from Rackensack, "you don't know what bashfulness is. Let me tell you a story and when I get through I will stand the bob if you don't agree that you never knew anything about bashfulness and its baneful effects. I was the most bashful boy east of the Alleghenies. I wouldn't look at a girl, much less speak to a maiden; but for all that I fell desperately in love with a sweet, beautiful neighbor girl. It was a desirable match on both sides and the old folks saw the drift and led it up. I thought I should die just thinking of it. I was a gawky, awkward country lout, about nineteen years old. She was an intelligent, refined and fairly well educated girl in a country and at that time when the girls had superior advantages, and were therefore superior in culture to the boys. I fixed the day as far as I could have it put off. I lay awake in a cold perspiration as the time drew near, and answered with agony as I thought of the terrible ordeal.

"The dreadful day came. I went through with the programme somehow in a dazed, confused, mechanical sort of way, like an automaton body, through a supper where I could eat nothing, and through such games as 'possum pie,' 'Sister Rube's,' and all that sort of thing. The guests, one by one departed, and my hair began to stand on end. Beyond the awful curtains of Isis lay the terrible unknown. My blood grew cold and boiled by turns. I was in a fever and then again pale and flushed by turns. I felt like fleeing to the woods, spending the night in the barn, leaving for the West never to return. I was deeply devoted to Sally. I loved her harder than a mule could kick; but that dreadful ordeal I could not stand it. Finally the last guest was gone the bride retired, the family went to bed, and I was left alone with the

old man. 'John,' said he, 'you can take the candle; you will find your room just over this. Good night, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul,' and with a mischievous twinkle in his gray eye the old man left the room. I mentally said 'Amen' to his 'Heaven help you,' and when I heard him close a distant door, staggered to my feet and seized the farthing dip with a nervous grasp. I stood for some minutes contemplating my fate, and the inevitable and speedy doom about to overwhelm me. I knew it could not be avoided, and yet I hesitated to meet my fate like a man. I stood so long that three love letters had grown on the wick of the tallow dip and a winding sheet was decorating the side of the brass candlestick.

"A happy thought struck me. I hastily climbed the stairs, marked the position of the landing and the door of the bridal chamber. I would have died before I would have disrobed in that holy chamber, where awaited me a trembling and beautiful girl, a blushing maiden 'clothed upon' with her own beauty and modesty, and her snowy robe de nuit. I would make the usual preparation without, blow out the light, open the door and friendly night would shield my shrinking modesty and horror of the situation. It was soon done. Preparations for retiring were few and simple in their character in Hickman, altogether consisting of disrobing, and owing to scarcity of cloth in those days man was somewhere near the Adamic state when he was prepared to woo sweet sleep. The dreadful hour had come. I was ready. I blew out the light, grasped the door knob with a deadly grip and a nervous clutch; one moment and it would be over. One moment and it was over sure enough. I leaped within, and there around a glowing hickory fire, with candles brightly burning on mantel and bureau, was the blushing bride, surrounded by her six lovely bridesmaids. 'Kiss!'



FOR OIL.

THE  
STATE  
OF  
NEW YORK  
IN SENATE  
January 18, 1881  
REPORT  
OF THE  
COMMISSIONER  
OF THE  
LAND OFFICE  
IN RESPONSE  
TO A RESOLUTION  
PASSED  
MAY 18, 1880  
ALBANY:  
J. B. LEECH, PRINTER.  
1881.



No. 1

THE STATE

5%

**W. S. FARLEY & BRO.,**  
MAIN ST., FORT PLAIN, N. Y.,  
DEALERS IN HARDWARE,  
IRON, STEEL, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, STOVES, TINWARE, ETC.



**Bank of Ireland**

THE BANK OF IRELAND  
HAS THE HONOUR TO  
ADVISE YOU THAT

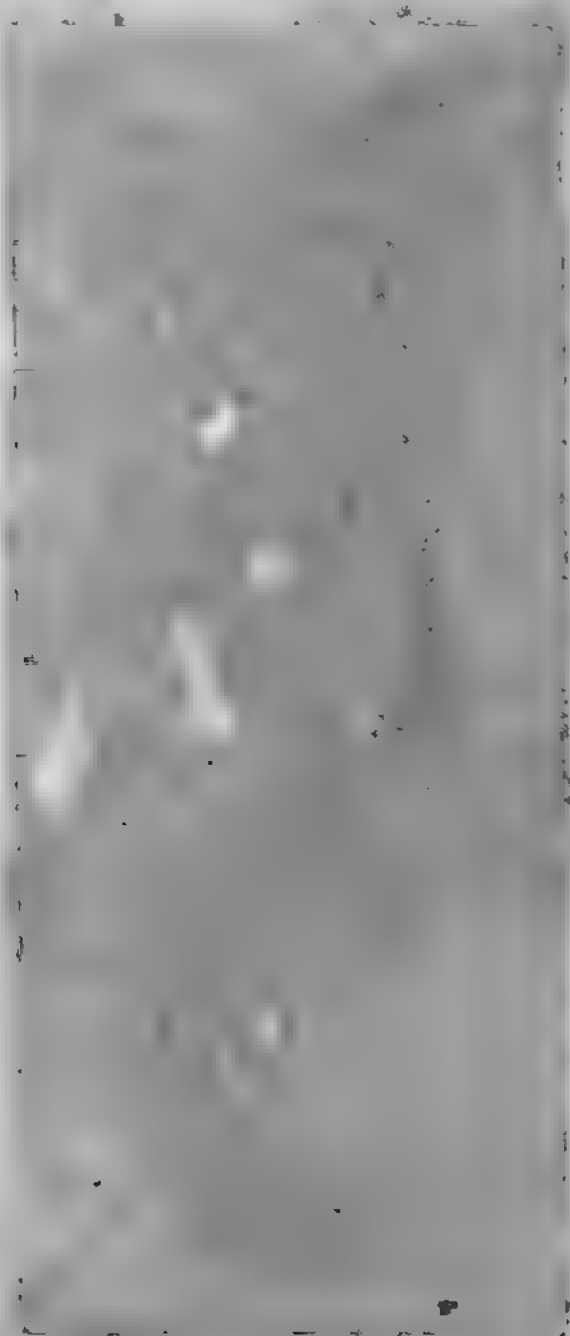
**THREE DOLLARS**

AT ANY OF OUR BRANCHES

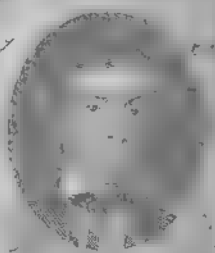
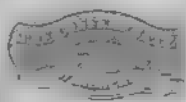
*Philip James*

No. 97346.





UNITED STATES



CONFEDERATE STATES AMERICA

*This pays TWENTY DOLLARS to the bearer on demand - Richm and N.Y. March 1864*

## THE REHEARSAL.

I am thinking dear Will of  
The old church, where of late we sang  
But thoughts of one rehearsal night, will run  
Till "I can read my title clear, to mansion in

I am thinking of that rainy night, the rest had hurried home,  
And we in Deacon Foster's pew, were sitting all alone;  
You were seeking then dear Will, "but not of things above,"  
The length the depth, the breadth, the height, of everlasting love

And I was on the anxious seat, uncertain how to move,  
Within thy arms of love's embrace, thy constancy to prove,  
And, oh! the promises you made, you were my own dear Will,  
What peaceful hours I once enjoyed—how sweet their memory still

Oh! what sweet words of love you spoke, and kiss'd away the tears  
And how I trembled at the thought, lest some one should appear;  
But when you turned the lights all out to guard against surprise,  
"I hid for well I was in fear, and wiped my weeping eyes"

When you fixed throned on's up, and I fell in at ease,  
The pulpit pillows neath my head, and you on bended knees,  
With your warm kisses on my lips, how could I stay your hand,  
The veil was lifted, and by faith, you saw the promised land.

And, oh! what rapturous feeling thrilled every nerve, and when,  
I cried "oh Lord, my heart is touched," you shouted out, "Amen  
My very soul was all ablaze, I thought that I could see  
The land of saints delight, the heaven prepared for me

I thought a chance to keep, I had with mingled fear and shame,  
I anxiously shed, dear Will, till I came round again;  
In my distress I bravely strove to check the willing tears,  
The gracious blessing flowed freely forth, and conquered all my fears.

But that was many years ago, and I've no doubt that you,  
Remember still that very night in Deacon Foster's pew;  
And that my first experience will ne'er forgotten be,  
When down the stream of life we glide into eternity.

I'm married now, my husband thinks in me he has a prize,  
Oh, me, where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise,  
Of you dear Will he nothing knows, and as my heart's at rest,  
And not a wave of trouble, waves across my peaceful breast.





## A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED

Two boarding school maidens so charming and bright,  
 H. gone to their rooms to retire for the night,  
 When as young ladies do when they slowly undress  
 Each others secret feeling did freely express.  
 Said Nelly the youngest a most beautiful young  
 dear  
 "I wish at this moment my Johnny was here.  
 For he is a darling a dear little duck  
 And I am most dead for want of a fuck.  
 She pulled off her drawers her chemise let fall,  
 And naked like Venus stood fairest of all  
 With her sweet pretty bunnies so soft round  
 and white.  
 Covered with their nipples so delicious to sight,  
 On her plump little belly like soft drifting  
 snow;  
 The curling round in the valley below,  
 The mound of Venus rose plump rich  
 and full,  
 And it showed partly open its venerable cleft.  
 Her friend now stood naked just in the same  
 state  
 As Nelly. Her friends name was Kate.  
 Says Kate: "I'll play that I am a man  
 And give you a fucking the best that I can"  
 Says Nelly: "I'm with you but where is your  
 prick"  
 Says Katie: "A candle will do for the trick,  
 I will put it in gently just the big end  
 And you won't know the difference till you spend.  
 And close both your eyes  
 And open your beautiful thighs  
 But first I must blindfold you" sweet Katie said  
 Then oh! Nelly's lover sprang from under the  
 bed  
 He had been hidden by Katie and was in luck  
 And just like Nelly half dead for a fuck.  
 His prick stood erect like a drum-majors stick  
 And seemed to burst right into her quick.  
 Extending his hand with his light finger tips,  
 He tickled her cunt just within its red lips,  
 Her bosom swelled up like the waves of the  
 ocean,  
 And her ass moved rapidly in upward motion  
 He could stand it no longer not a minute  
 could wait  
 But entered at once in loves blessed state  
 And shoved it up quickly clean up to the blit  
 Loves extract supreme in her belly was split  
 "Oh Katie" she says "Is it a candle I felt  
 That you stuck in my cunt to tickle and melt  
 I really believe you have played me a trick  
 She pulled off the bandage and caught hold of  
 his prick  
 She did not get angry or show any pain  
 But made it all right saying "Fuck me again?  
 "No you don't" says Katie "you just had  
 your turn  
 And I'll take him myself for my cunt it does  
 burn."  
 She pulled poor Johnny on top of her belly  
 And he gave her a dose like the one he gave  
 Nelly.  
 Poor Johnny had got himself into a bother  
 For they kept all night fucking one and the  
 other  
 And when at daylight he took his last route  
 Saying "Ladies good morning my prick is  
 played out."  
 And sprang out as he spoke from between  
 them in bed.  
 Leaving their cunts all shining and red

## A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED.

Regarding school maids is so charming and  
I'd gone to their rooms to retire for the  
even as young ladies do when they show  
each others secret feeling dis  
Nelly the youngest and  
"I wish at this moment  
or he is a darling a dear  
lead for want of a foe.

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enough  
prick

"Oh Katie" she says "Is it a candle I felt that  
you stuck in my cunt to tickle and melt I verily  
believe you have played me a trick she pulled  
off the bandage and caught hold of his prick,  
she did not get angry or show any pain but  
made it all right saying, "Fuck me"  
"No you don't" says Katie "you just had  
your turn and I'll take him myself for my cunt  
it does burn."

She pulled poor Johnny on top of her belly and  
he gave her a dose like the one he gave Nelly.  
Poor Johnny had got himself into a bother for  
they kept on night fucking one and the other  
and when at daylight he took his last route saying  
"Ladies good morning my prick is played out."  
and spring out  
in bed leaving  
"Bullseye 1899. Union."

WAGNER'S PUG



THE NEW YORK & CHICAGO PUG CO.

TRADE MARK

SMOKE WAGNER'S PUG

W. M. MANN & CO. NEW YORK & CHICAGO



FLOREAL

Specimen of Ives' and Folsom's Engraving, from THE CROSSCUT & WEST ENGRAVING COMPANY, 911 Fifth Street Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. (See the other side of this sheet.)

The "frail sisters" of this village, having got wind of the expected arrival of several beautiful young whores from New York, were in a great hurry to get ready for the match-making of future benefactors in the Watertown market. As a matter of course, they decided that the former boys should be made into girls, and the former girls should be made into boys. The only objection was that the former boys were not tall enough to be considered as girls, and the former girls were not young enough to be considered as boys. The only solution was to make the former boys into girls, and the former girls into boys. The only way to do this was to make the former boys into girls, and the former girls into boys. The only way to do this was to make the former boys into girls, and the former girls into boys.

#### TARIFF.

Common old fashion fuck,	\$ 1.00
Wheelbarrow	3.00
Ty of the Mettalion,	5.00
French fucking	3.00
Mouth	5.00
not swallowing juice	5.00
Rubbing on	5.00
without change of hand	1.00
Dog fashion with use of patent balls,	5.00



# 'AT LAST'

A gentle nun, who ne'er had strayed  
From convent walls, a tottling maid  
Of three summers, they brought her  
Had grown to womanhood, proud and fair,  
She could use her needle with dainty skill,  
And to charm those hours so long and still,  
She learnt with patient care to paint;  
And the pictured face of some grand old Saint  
Gauged, from the canvas 'neath her hand

... piece and pride,  
... Mother mild  
... child,  
... many days she toiled and wrought  
... by sweet and loving thought,  
... when the picture was all complete,  
From the hall wend hand to the sandaled feet.  
Said she, "To the Abbess now I'll go,  
That she some word of praise may bestow  
But she did not know that the sweet wee face,  
Held close to the mother's fond embrace,  
No charm of baby-boy-hood bore;  
It was a little woman—nothing more  
The Holy Abbess, seeing, smiled,  
And said, in gentle voice, "My child,  
The Holy Babe was a man-child born,  
Roby and fresh as the waking morn"  
"But could I, my guess when so young and fair  
A little time man was nestled there  
"Ah! daughter! the first faint breath before,  
And the mark still lingers when life is o'er,  
Taeat! me, mother, that I may know,  
What spot or dimple or rosy glow,  
What curve of muscle, or sweep of limb,  
When seen on the man-child marketh him?  
Pray Heaven, my daughter, you may never  
know

"What spot or dimple or rosy glow,  
What wondrous shape in which he drew breath  
Marked the man-child for life or death."  
The Abbess went on her holy way,  
And the novice knelt in her niche to pray  
But ever the thought disturbed her prayer,  
Truly her picture was wondrous fair,  
But the mark of the man-child was minus  
there

As she walked along the cloistered ground,  
Her heart, all at once, gave a sudden bound,  
For there was the garden-er, strong and young,  
Light of heart and brisk of tongue.  
She would ask if on brow, or breast, or limb  
The mark of the man-child showed on him.  
"Come to my room, come quick," she said,  
And tossing his spade on the garden bed,  
Toward her virgin shrine his feet he set,  
Where the picture leaned on the easel yet.  
"Is it fady?" she asked, and he answered low:  
"Tis a pretty picture, as you well know,  
But it isn't the Virgin Mother of Joy,  
Bless your sweet heart, her babe was a boy."  
"How know you?" "Why, every spudpeen  
knows that."

With a puzzled look, says the laughing Pat,  
"Then tell me, and show me, or I will say,  
That to my room you forced your way,  
And I'll make you lose your place this day."  
"Twixt fun and frolic, fear and pain,  
With an Irishman's blood on fire in each vein,  
And a pretty girl asking a thing like that,  
"Now, what's fellow to do," says Pat.  
One moment he paused, then aside he drew  
His leathern belt and his blouse of blue,  
And the mark of the man-child was brought  
to view;

She opened wide her dark, brown eyes,  
And gazed with wonder and sweet surprise,  
On the mystical, magical, long-sought prize.  
Then she closed her eyes and knew no more.  
She had seen the mark the man-child bore.  
Long years went by and the novice strayed  
From the cloistered walls in the convent shade;  
And faired-haired daughters and brave-browed  
sons

Told her her work in this world was done—  
But the Abbess found in the dim old room  
A picture covered in dusk and gloom.  
She drew it forth to the light of day,  
How well she remembered the colors gay  
The sweet-faced mother, the baby fair,  
But the mark of the man-child was there—  
One look of horror the Abbess gave,  
Then a smile slipped o'er her face like a wave,  
And raising both hands above her head,  
"My God! tis Pat's P" was all she said.

## CIGAR LABELS.

AND HOW THEY GOT A COMMERCIAL TRAVELER  
INTO TROUBLE.

"The fact is, boys," remarked a well-known travelling man, "it will never do to carry a letter when you are fooling around dimly."

"Did you ever get caught?" spoke up a man with a rent in his breeches.

"Yes. I used to call on a young lady in Hopkinsville, and - now this must not go any further."

"By no means!" and all spoke in chorus, "Go on."

"Well, I thought considerable of the girl, and I afterwards became satisfied she was considerably 'gone' on me. Trip before last I made it a point to remain in town over night, and at about 9:30 o'clock I called at the residence, having previously sent a boy around to inform her. I was met at the door by as pretty a girl as Kentucky ever produced, and was greeted with such a pair of bright and dancing eyes as no houri ever possessed. We had hurriedly been seated - she began going through my pockets in a mischievous manner. I had several letters which I did not want her to see, that I had left in my sample case, knowing her curiosity and pick-pocket proclivities from former occasions. I had received a letter from the house regarding my line of goods by the late mail, and fearing nothing I put it in my pocket. She found it. I told her it was a business letter and would not interest her.

"Did it?" inquired one of the hearers.

"Didn't it? Here's the letter."

DEAR JIM: You don't seem to think enough of me. I keep her "away up," for I tell you she is the best goods. I don't go much on your "Little Pride," for even the "Lovely Lass" is far superior and you know I always thought the aforesaid "Lass" a fraud. You may also push "My Beauty" and "My Sweet Lips." You are a little bit of either though your continuity freezing to your "Little Pride." The "Southern Belle" is taking among travelling men, but she is hardly light enough for the old-timers. Business is good at home. Chew "Bright Eyes," and then tell me what you think. Yours in haste, HARRY.

"She glanced over the letter, screamed—they all screamed—and then she cried—they all cry. As soon as they could catch her breath, with suppressed anger and lament, mixed in equal quantities she who was in entire ignorance of the

"You base wretch! You deceiver! You professed affection for me and at the same time have a troop of female admirers, and whose affection, no doubt, you return! Your 'Jessies,' 'Little Prides' and 'Lovely Lasses!' I do not know who Harry is, nor I don't want to know, but he must be a nice gentleman, truly, when he wants you to push his 'Beauty' and his 'Sweet Lips.' Oh! you horrid dissembler. But I could stand all but the last line: 'Chew Bright Eyes and tell me what you think.' 'Oh!'

"She flopped in the center of the parlor," continued the cigar man, "and the fall aroused the family. The old lady came running in in her night clothes, and the old man had nothing on to speak of except a shotgun and a load of astonishment which changed to vengeance when he saw his daughter in hysterics on the carpet. There were no two horns to the dilemma, and I grabbed the only one and my hat at the same time, and I left the town on a midnight freight, and have not visited the place since."

## A Big Brick House in Georgetown.

I came came to our house  
And I thought I came to see you  
But instead of that the same old man  
He came there to deceive me.

(HORN)

Gene again' in a al hys gone age  
A big brick house in Georgetown.

He caught me and the slider was  
And on the tea he threw me  
And the dam lost the ground he did  
He pulled it out and showed me

Twas then he entered my old girl  
Threw her all over my bed  
He made my shirt lapels down  
And he made my small guts quiver

It was between the hours of 12 and 1  
When he began to holler,  
Said I young man, better than this  
Or I'll finish it with my finger

He got up and pissed on the bed  
And I got up and farted  
He went away pretty well fucked,  
And that's the way we parted

### THE RULES OF THIS HOTEL.

Whetting on the premises is strictly forbidden as we have just secured a lot of suction-cupped chambermaids who will be furnished guests for \$2.50 per night.

When poodle-dogs are furnished to lap your balls during the operation an extra charge of fifty cents will be made.

No screwing in the house except by the Boss or by his permission.

Any person having crabs or other vermin will please vacate the house as it has all the bugs it can contend with.

No Fucking after 12 P. M.

Shitting in bed or on the floor is strictly forbidden.

Guests taken short in the night will do us a great favor by shitting in their boots.

Ladies' and Gents' afflicted with the clap will announce it on the Hotel register and leave their Photograph in the office.

As this is a temperate house guests are requested to piss in the water pitcher as it saves calling for cocktails in the morning.

Farting in sleep above a whisper is forbidden.

Ladies' are requested not to leave boot prints on the stairs as the chambermaids are well supplied with floor polish.

Sunday School Lunch.

# AN EXPERIENCED LETTER.

Klondike City, K., March 30, 18

My Dear Teacher—

When we parted on graduation day in promise we made at that time but never had an opportunity of fulfilling until lately. Mary Louise has been visiting here for some time. Oh! my dear teacher I shall never forget the glorious time we used to have when we straggled that old dildoe around you. I can make us feel that life still contained a little pleasure. How I used to scream with delight as I felt the hot milk penetrate into my inmost soul and imagine that nothing could be better. But now I know better. The days of probation have passed and I have been felt and fumbled all over. Last week I had a garden party, and my esteemed cousin Harry attended, stopping at my father's house all night. Mary and I retired to the privacy of our bedroom.

I was undressing and Mary was lying on the bed nearly stark naked when the door opened and a knock at the door, and thinking it was my maid, I said come in. Imagine my surprise when my cousin Harry walked in. My bosom was bare and my slippers were exposed to his view. Mary was lying on the bed tickling her tummy. The blood rushed to Harry's face and I saw a sudden expression in the vicinity of his pocket book. With a "Oh! Oh!" during he grasped me around the waist and commenced to rub me in a very gentlemanly manner, and rained hot kisses on my lips and bosom. I could feel his fondling in every part of my body, and I remarked oh! oh! Harry darling. The friction caused by his fingers coming in contact with my rufy retreat was more than flesh and blood could stand and as I felt the glorious sensation crawling down my legs and ending in a glorious splash I flung my arms around his neck and rained hot kisses of love upon his handsome face.

Gaining Mary's consent I invited Harry to spend the night with us. There was a door leading from his room into mine which was locked, but love has laughed at lock-smiths and we soon had it open. Harry retired to his room to prepare for the fray. He soon returned with his Alexander stiff and rampant as a war horse that smelt battle from afar. Rushing into the room he caught me around the waist and pressed his form closely to mine. I flung my arms around his neck and twined my legs around his, and placing his hands under my ass he pressed my moss-covered!

Holding me in this manner he ran all around the room. Oh! my dear teacher experience can only tell the loving pleasure and the soul stirring delights of that moment. Harry began to grow dizzy and we sat down on the bed locked into each others arms while he drove his war horse into my conservatory. Oh! Harry dearest I exclaimed as I felt his copious discharge penetrate in my womb's nest in a perfect deluge drawn from his efforts at the moment!

I fainted, on recovering senses I took Harry's darling in my hand and caressed it, and I could feel a jewel expand and stretch under my soft caresses until it was ready to burst from its sheath. It was now Mary's turn to partake of the blissful delights of the most physical love. Mary sat on the edge of the bed and Harry rubbed her by the feet and swinging both her legs on his shoulders while I took hold of the rudder and steered in a place of safety. I sat on the floor and held the mirror so that Mary could see the lovely serpent gliding in and out of.

At the same time I was having a social rub with the stopper of my colleague bottle. As Harry increased his speed I increased my motion, and the excitement caused me to spend unexpectedly, and I dropped the mirror and caught Harry by the balls. Harry jumped, drew out his charger in time to deposit a pint of luxury on Mary's snow white tummy. She was in a dead faint, actually intoxicated with pleasure. On recovering she soundly scolded him for throwing his charge away, as it was as good as spending twice as long to have him spend in her once. Harry proceeded to go in and lie on the bed and he mounted her while I lay along side with my feet to her head. Harry took my legs in one hand and opening my thigh ran his tongue into my slit and sucked like an infant, while I tickled his balls with a hair pen. Oh, oh, oh, exclaimed Mary as she felt the hot fiery thick liquid of love as it ran in spasmodic ripples into her tulip while I ejected a lovers sperm over Harry's mustache. We then fired out and I turned in with Harry's tender in our slits and went so sleep.

But the next time I write I will tell you more as Mary and Harry have promised me a back scratch tomorrow night. I think I thought that when you and I did it by artificial means that nature had the best remedy for the disease. Hoping that you have enjoyed like privileges, I remain,

Your loving

MABLE

# They Will All Do It.

Some folks will cry,  
It is a sin and a shame  
I wouldn't have thought it <sup>manner</sup> of you  
while at home abroad they roared,  
While trying at home: I should have enough  
to do.

Oh Miss Smith said it was  
That Brown drinks gin.

And teachers said men prove true  
While she was caught, do what  
she said or no, in self defence,  
it was heard to say.

"They will all do it soon the girls  
at home the walls!"

Oh if it is this way, a lady, they would  
have it in the dark, though  
it though they say they didn't mean.  
When creeping out the stairs comes  
he old maid in a dress and  
catches a couple in a room.  
Then the mother from above says do  
not fear any more  
can't dispute in a most important way.

"They will all do it and they will  
all do it soon the girls the walls."

Oh each girl in a muff and inside  
a hat, has never seen with  
out it might be a and a  
mother (a lion) her little word  
she will say, and if you'd ~~would~~  
ask her she would say, I exclaim

They will all do it. etc.



Oh they have hats upon their heads  
but they make a bad...

I. H.

and find the most important  
papers of the day. These the Chronicle  
and the ~~Times~~ the Times, the Telegraph,  
and the ~~Standard~~ the Standard, or any other  
as to how best to do it.

For this will be...

He has our mission... of a new  
brought two new gifts, the over  
and horse bus, gets but one horse  
key, and you will often see  
him stay if things go on in this  
way, we will have to loge in  
the Union for a week. There the  
y are not able, and in course that will  
mean not nearly less and more  
expences. I defray. ~~Then you will~~  
~~often see him say if things go~~  
~~on in this way he will go~~  
a passion they will tell him  
its the go ahead. ~~for they will~~  
~~do it~~

"Sunday School Union"

ing for him the individual  
has. They do it.

Took in the 4th.

We left the prior lady & took it, was scarcely nine and by a happy fortune her room was next to mine, resolved like old Columbus new region is afloat I took a strong position if he should take in the door.

2.  
I was now in a position to see her. I was standing knee down & I waited to see what she could see. She with took off the collar and I opened it on the floor. I saw her stoop and get it through the keyhole in the door.

3.

She seemed to drop the key to the floor and then came back. I was now in a position to see her. I was standing knee down & I waited to see what she could see. She with took off the collar and I opened it on the floor. I saw her stoop and get it through the keyhole in the door.

4.

I was now in a position to see her. I was standing knee down & I waited to see what she could see. She with took off the collar and I opened it on the floor. I saw her stoop and get it through the keyhole in the door.

the  
 I  
 quick

the mirror  
 rich beauties, These  
 I felt like  
 the key hole in the door

if I had a hundred arms of course  
 I could have seen him  
 Oh, no I could  
 have seen him through  
 the door.

only if the  
 lovely  
 I deeply cried  
 lovely picture  
 the door.

down to  
 I prepared  
 quite simple  
 but I did not  
 say so through the key hole  
 the door.

concluded.

My dear Mr. [illegible]

I have been thinking of you  
very much lately. I hope you  
are well. I have been very busy  
with my work, but I have  
managed to find some time  
to write to you. I hope you  
will find this letter interesting.

I have been thinking of you  
very much lately. I hope you  
are well. I have been very busy  
with my work, but I have  
managed to find some time  
to write to you. I hope you  
will find this letter interesting.

contact with his "great friend" and  
there must have been something  
more than that. I am sure it  
only remained on it but I could not  
wa. w. y. and hinged for it with the

You remember dear Emma we used to talk about such things and how excited we became, and how we would hug and kiss each other and wish and pray it was a man we were to meet. Well Emma the excitement of these moments were tame and soon forgotten with mine last night, as Harry came in and truth pressed his naked form, glowing with warmth against my own; it was a terrible excitement, both of us were excited alike and I did not think of making any resistance when he placed himself on top of me, but my legs and arms were up and instantly and joyfully gave him, it was beyond my power to control them. Oh, Emma! how I trembled with passion and desire as I felt the gliding of my life to my own.

Reaching the door and he inserted the end of the "monstrous" thing in to my "orifice" it could not have penetrated more than an inch at first. Before Harry was aware that it hurt considerably, that part not being used to such objects.

...frequently his entrance was a forced one, but I did not complain for I wanted it and was determined to suffer all pains that I might get all the blood.

As he bore harder and harder he saw  
 "He pushed me, and he ceased awhile for  
 me to rest, only to renew his effort."

At length, after several fruitless attempts, he succeeded in planting the seed.

it in me. Oh, Emma! how I loved  
that his whole body was in mine. My  
heart is planted within a body  
stopped for a few moments for me to  
recover. Then he began to move  
slowly backward and forward—and  
and suffered at first a little, the intense  
rapture, the burning joy, the intoxication  
of my love made me forget

Oh, Emma! never did I dream such

when I felt my darling in me, fully and completely. Every moment seemed to deepen my delight, it was the joy of thousand lives, and it makes my pulse quicken as I write it.

Soon my darling's movement became quicker and mine kept pace with his. Deeper and more intense became the sensations of pleasure, and rapidly did he breathe his "ecstasy" in my body. Quicker and shorter became his breaths, and wildly, madly did I press him to my heart, madly I clung to him till a warm "emanation" from him meeting one from me brought a moment of rapture so overpowering that I became insensible. I awoke with a keen sense of the delight I had enjoyed and as I lay in Harry's arms around me, I knew it was no dream, but a blissful reality.

Over and over we repeated our  
me with delight to know when  
in store for me through life

I have tried to give you an idea of last night's enjoyment, but it is impossible for me to portray a single hue that is near the reality, especially when

...wearing under the wing for it, that I am at this moment. God grant you a speedy introduction to the state of matrimony, and may it prove a blessing to you.

Don't marry a man too old, or a  
an undugged striping, but a man  
the full vigor of manhood, that he may  
be able to minister to you as Harry does  
to me.

Hoping this incite to my first night's experience will satisfy your ambitious ideas, I will close, with much love,

Your chum,  
ANN

# LOVELY SADIE.

THE SONG OF THE FUTURE

1911

I

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# A Blooming Bloomer Girl

THE SONG OF THE FUTURE

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8 Point De Vinne

# WHEN DAYLIGHT DIES.

When daylight dies and all the stars  
Are rising in the sky,  
I put all cares aside, my love,  
And off to thee I fly;  
For oh, unto the drooping flowers  
No sweeter is the dew,  
Than unto me thy winning smile,  
And thy dear eyes of blue.

# EXQUISITE SCOTCH BALLAD.

Her brow is like the snow-drift,  
Her throat is like the swan,  
Her face it is the fairest  
That e'er the sun shone on;  
And dark blue is her eye,  
And for Bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me down and die.

# CIVIL SERVICE REFORM

Following are some of the persons  
who have been recommended for  
promotion in the Civil Service  
by the Civil Service Commission  
for the month of May, 1911.  
The names are given in alphabetical  
order of rank, and are subject to  
change at any time.  
The names are given in alphabetical  
order of rank, and are subject to  
change at any time.  
The names are given in alphabetical  
order of rank, and are subject to  
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The names are given in alphabetical  
order of rank, and are subject to  
change at any time.

ITEMS FOR THE LADIES

Gleaned From Different Sources

Interest to B. & O. 1891 75

Aug 1891 100

Sept 1891 100

Oct 1891 100

Nov 1891 100

Dec 1891 100

Jan 1892 100

Feb 1892 100

Mar 1892 100

Apr 1892 100

May 1892 100

June 1892 100

July 1892 100

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Jan 1914 100

**His Sentence.**

"Pray, why, sir, did you desert me,  
And leave me alone in grief?"  
Cries the blue-eyed maid with a sigh  
Two pretty things were we

[illegible]

THE VOTE BY COUNTIES.

In Only One, Schoharie, Did the Democratic Candidates For President and Governor Win.



AY, NOVEMBER 21, 1896.

# POPULAR VOTE FOR PRESIDENT.

First Approximately Complete Table of the McKinley, Bryan and Palmer Vote in the Whole Country—Reported to The World by the Secretaries of State from All States Where the Canvass Has Been Completed.

States.	Vote for President in 1896.			Vote for President in 1892.	
	McKinley.	Bryan.	Palmer.	Cleveland.	Harrison.
Alabama	54,133	107,137	6,464	133,138	9,197
Arkansas	37,512	110,103	.....	87,834	46,884
California	146,217	142,926	.....	118,293	118,149
Colorado	22,785	151,370	500	.....	38,620
Connecticut	110,288	56,734	4,334	82,395	77,025
Delaware	20,367	16,671	967	18,581	18,033
Florida	11,545	29,426	1,608	30,143	.....
Georgia	60,091	94,232	2,788	129,361	48,305
Idaho	5,031	15,754	.....	.....	8,599
Illinois	406,577	462,753	12,000	426,281	399,288
Indiana	323,919	308,654	3,579	262,740	255,615
Iowa	287,192	219,356	2,000	196,367	219,795
Kansas	159,267	172,627	.....	.....	157,237
Kentucky	218,055	217,797	5,018	175,461	135,441
Louisiana	18,962	73,861	1,320	87,922	13,282
Maine	80,421	32,217	1,864	48,044	62,923
Maryland	136,978	104,745	2,507	113,866	92,736
Massachusetts	267,787	102,655	11,510	176,813	202,814
Michigan	251,100	201,250	8,750	202,296	232,708
Minnesota	193,455	139,477	3,209	100,920	122,823
Mississippi	4,849	55,933	1,021	40,237	1,406
Missouri	304,500	363,750	5,000	268,398	226,913
Montana	10,100	41,275	.....	17,581	18,851
Nebraska	102,168	115,240	5,250	24,943	87,227
Nevada	1,756	6,751	.....	714	2,811
New Hampshire	57,444	21,271	3,420	42,081	45,658
New Jersey	221,897	134,995	6,474	171,042	156,068
New York	795,271	543,839	18,829	654,868	609,350
North Carolina	155,222	174,488	578	132,951	100,342
North Dakota	23,325	18,175	.....	.....	17,519
Ohio	525,989	474,880	1,857	404,115	405,187
Oregon	49,216	47,102	1,049	14,243	25,002
Pennsylvania	728,300	427,127	11,000	452,264	516,011
Rhode Island	36,437	14,459	1,166	24,335	26,972
South Carolina	57,963	9,643	825	54,692	13,345
South Dakota	45,100	45,275	2,500	9,081	34,888
Tennessee	148,773	163,651	1,951	138,874	100,331
Texas (173 Co. comp.)	154,422	264,200	.....	239,148	81,444
Utah	12,461	64,851	.....	.....	.....
Vermont	49,456	9,789	1,268	16,325	37,992
Virginia	135,361	155,988	2,216	163,977	113,262
Washington	39,495	50,927	2,750	29,802	36,460
West Virginia	102,000	90,000	.....	84,467	89,293
Wisconsin	265,656	162,609	3,000	177,335	170,791
Wyoming	10,073	10,389	.....	.....	8,454
Totals	7,000,516	6,221,552	138,570	5,556,913	5,176,108

Total vote cast 1896 (approximate), 13,579,638, including about 100,000 Prohibition votes and 50,000 Bryan and a Watson votes.

## COMPARISONS WITH PREVIOUS ELECTIONS FOR THIRTY-SIX YEARS.

1896—McKinley's popular plurality (approximate).....	829,064
1892—Grover Cleveland.....	380,510
1888—Grover Cleveland.....	98,017
1884—Grover Cleveland.....	62,638
1880—James A. Garfield.....	7,018
1876—Samuel J. Tilden.....	250,935
1872—U. S. Grant.....	762,391
1868—U. S. Grant.....	305,456
1864—Abraham Lincoln.....	407,342
1860—Abraham Lincoln.....	491,195

This table shows the complete vote of all the States except three—Missouri, West Virginia and Texas—where the count has been delayed by contests. From most of the States the figures are official, the results being reported to The World direct by the Secretaries of States. New York's vote will not be canvassed officially by State officers until Dec. 15. The total Prohibition vote cast will not exceed 80,000. It was highest in Pennsylvania—19,274. In the seventy-seven counties of Texas thus far counted Bryan and Watson received 66,732. The total middle-of-the-road Populist vote will be about 100,000. The Socialist vote was smaller than in 1892. In many States none were cast.

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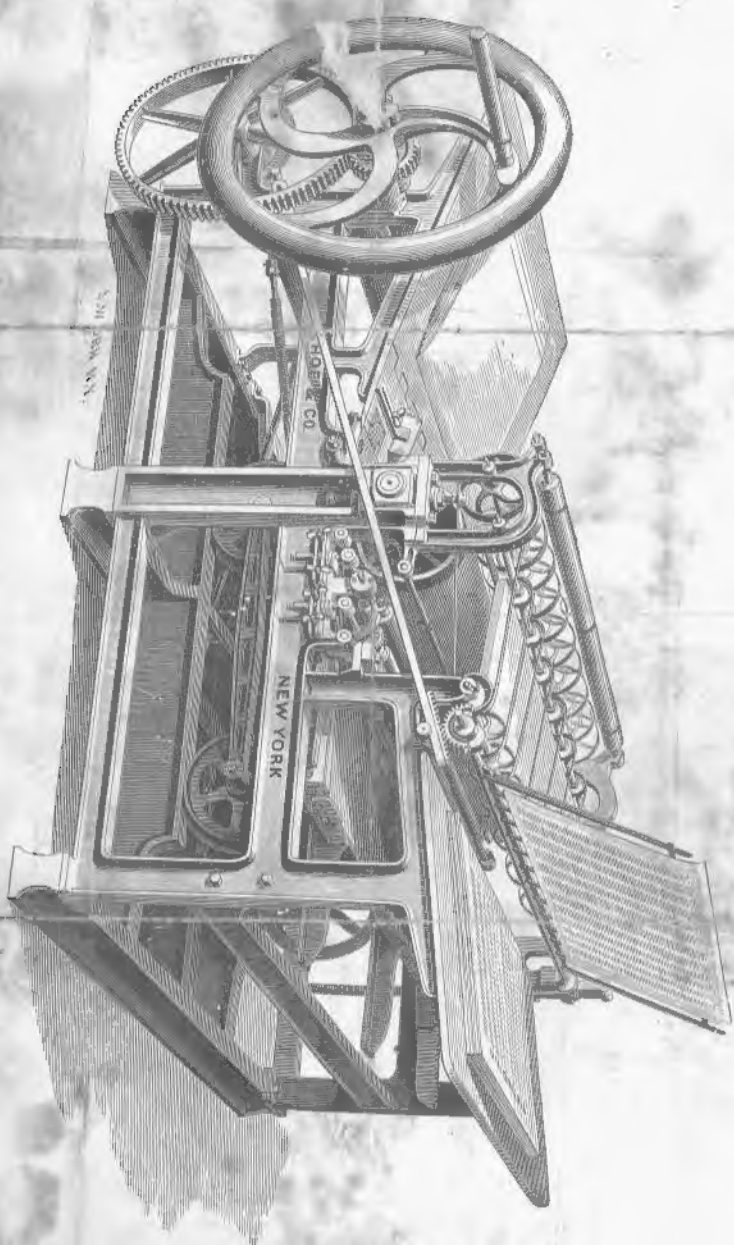
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# How to parse the word Kiss.

Kiss in a noun both common and proper. It is a pronoun because she stands for it. It is a conjunction because it connects. It is a preposition because shows that the persons kissed are in relation. It is an interjection at least it sounds like one. It can be limited or unlimited, it is usually unlimited. It should be plural every time. It is an active verb and every kiss is complete. It is in the possessive case for it can be given to or received. It is also in the ship-tickle case. It is in the neuter gender. It is the second or middle person, usually, with a person at each end. It is positively superlative and not to be compared. It can take an object, but the object is sometimes taken by it. It is in the indicative mode, it indicates that the persons kissing like to kiss, and are expressing their affection for each other. It should and ought to be emphasized. Rule-It should be continued as long as possible and ended with a sigh.

230	236	216	240
226	232	234	238
240	242	248	250
236	230	250	232
240	248	222	254
210	212	214	204
234	242	214	230
246	246	212	230
240	248	240	254
232	220	248	240
2334	2356	2798	2420
244	212	218	216
256	234	224	222
238	250	232	244
246	236	224	224
236	222	224	230
242	230	230	226
260	230	228	250
214	210	220	240
232	222	220	240
230	218	222	241
2398	2274	2242	2333